

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1850.

Published every morning except Monday by The Anderson Intelligencer at 140 West Whitner Street, Anderson, S. C.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER
Published Tuesdays and Fridays

L. M. GLENN... Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter April 28, 1911, at the post office at Anderson, South Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES

Telephone 321

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......42
One Week......10

SEMI-WEEKLY

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75

The Intelligencer is delivered by carrier in the city.

Look at the printed label on your paper. The date thereon shows when the subscription expires. Notice date and label carefully, and if not correct please notify us at once.

Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses.

To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m., and a copy will be sent at once.

All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application.

No if advertising discontinued except on written order.

The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1916.

Some folks seem to forget that it isn't All Fools' day still.

The chronic Georgia peach crop killers must be quaking in their boots.

Now will Booker tell us what happened to the Spartanburg man who outgrew that town and had to move to Jeddburg.

If you live the good life you don't have to bother about preaching sermons—the good life is sermon enough within itself.

A millionaire printer has just died in Florida. The fact that a printer accumulated a million dollars is the "goody" of that story.

Ever and anon the Spartanburg Journal comes to us without the column of editorial paragraphs, and when it does we go home in a bad humor.

Schwab, of Bethlehem Steel fame, is against Senator Tillman's bill to establish government armor factories. You don't have to go to Battle Creek to find out "There's a Reason."

A Charleston newspaper says John D. Rockefeller passed through that city riding in an ordinary Pullman car. The price of gasoline has gone up so maybe he's having to do that to keep down living expenses.

New York is convinced that the way to unify our population and solve our national problems is to get on the job of Americanizing our immigrants. And the New York board of education, which spends \$40,000,000 a year on public instruction, says it hasn't any money for night schools for the foreign population.

The hard-coal operators were incredulous when the miners assured them that they would dig about as much coal in an eight-hour day as in a nine-hour day. But as a matter of fact, that's the way it usually works out when labor's day is shortened. Employers always object to "paying nine or ten hours' wages for eight hours' work," but they generally find when the change is made that the added strength and zest of the men under a shorter day makes up for the loss in time, and eventually increases output.

THE INTELLIGENCER'S CIRCULATION

As is well known to every newspaper publisher, the semi-annual statement of the "ownership, management, circulation, etc." of newspapers and other publications which the government requires to be filed with the postoffice department and published, asks for the "average number of copies of each issue of the publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the SIX MONTHS PRECEDING the date of this statement." This information is required of daily newspapers only, and the statements have to be made on October 1st and April 1st of each year.

Therefore, the statement published by The Intelligencer on April 1st showed the AVERAGE circulation of this paper during the SIX MONTHS PRECEDING APRIL 1ST. This did not, of course, show The Intelligencer's increase in circulation made by the campaign just closed.

The tremendous volume of new business brought in by the contest has so swamped this office that the clerical force, working night and day, has not been able to place all the new names on the mailing list as yet. It will be fully a week before the task is completed and this paper's circulation reaches its high-water mark.

When this new business has been finally placed in order, The Intelligencer will publish a sworn statement regarding its circulation which, we are confident, will knock into a cocked hat any similar statement that can be truthfully put forth by any other secular publication of any kind in this section. And there will be few, if any, newspapers north of Columbia—daily, semi-weekly, weekly or of any other kind—that can hold The Intelligencer a light in the matter of circulation.

GERMANY AND HER NEIGHBORS

Germany, by her ruthless destruction of neutral shipping, seems in danger of losing every friend she had among the neighbors naturally bound to her by ties of race, trade and general intercourse. Holland is just now a conspicuous example, being driven almost to the edge of war by the sinking of her merchantmen. Even Sweden, thus far more loyal to Germany than any other neutral, is showing signs of alienation.

Since the war began Holland has had 28 ships sunk in the North Sea by torpedoes, mines or warships. Denmark has lost the same number. Sweden has lost 50 ships and Norway 97. It is said that these vessels, without exception, were unarmed, and the destruction of nearly every one of them was plainly contrary to international law. The losses from mines are held against Germany no less than those due to torpedoes, for the sowing of the open sea with mines is in itself a flagrant breach of law.

These attacks on neutral shipping are far harder to understand than the torpedoing of enemy merchantmen, from which nearly all our difficulties with Germany have arisen. It is incredible that Germany should, by so harsh a policy, alienate her neighbors and her best friends. It almost seems as if there may be truth in the explanation, bizzaro as it sounds, that Germany, realizing that she cannot win the war, is trying to turn the whole world against her, so that she can give up the struggle with better grace.

THE FAKE SUBSCRIPTION

Beware of the fake subscription! The Funk and Wagnalls Company print this week in the Literary Digest a warning saying:

"Swindlers are at work throughout the country soliciting subscriptions for popular periodicals. We urge that no money be paid to strangers even though they exhibit printed matter apparently authorizing them to represent us, and especially when they offer cut rates or a bonus. THE LITERARY DIGEST mailing list showing dates of expiration of subscriptions is never given out to any one for collection of renewals. Better send subscriptions direct, or postpone giving your order until you can make inquiry. If you have reason to suspect that the members of your community are being swindled, notify your chief of police or sheriff, and the publishers, and arrange another interview with the agent at which you can take such action jointly as may seem proper."

The caution was brought to the attention of this paper by a woman who

said she had twice given money to young men who were "working for a scholarship" at some college, and who offered short-term subscriptions to certain magazines at cut rates. She had received no copies of the magazines. Several times after this she had been approached with similar propositions, but had refused to be taken in. Complaints to the magazine offices proved that her name had never been given to the circulation departments of those magazines. It is a timely warning, applicable to any publication. Either send your order direct, or postpone it until you make inquiry.

A LINE o' DOPE

Weather Forecast—Fair Wednesday and probably Thursday.

The records in the clerk of court's office now shows that 1129 motor vehicle licenses have been issued in Anderson county, 82 of these being since January 1 of this year.

News has been received in the city of the death of Albert Holzinger, a traveling salesman of New York who has been coming to Anderson for the past 22 years. He is well remembered here.

Auditor Winston Smith wishes to call attention to the fact that all of those who are liable to income tax are past due to come to his office and make their returns. There are about 40 in the county who are liable, and only about a third of these have made their returns.

"Should a Mother Tell" is the name of the feature picture at The Bijou theatre today, featuring Betty Nansen. The management of The Bijou is trying to give the people of Anderson the best in pictures, and this effort is being appreciated.

Those who read Mrs. Louise Ayer Vandiver's article in The Intelligencer a few days ago will recall that she said only one of the gray plastered fronts remained on the stores on the east side of the square, formerly known as "Granite Row," the others being replaced by modern red brick fronts. The last one is now to be replaced with a new brick front, it being Mr. Julian Clinkscales' store room which is occupied by Mr. A. W. Kay and which is to be fixed up for Woolworth & Co.'s big five and ten cent store.

Many baseball fans of the city went to Clemson College yesterday afternoon to see a game between Wofford of Spartanburg and Clemson. Wofford was defeated by a score of 6 to 0.

The management of the Palmetto theatre is giving away a diamond ring on Friday night, the ring being given by Wm. Lyon, a jeweler of the city.

B. K. Tillman, United States senator, passed through Anderson yesterday morning enroute from Clemson to his home at Trenton. He had been at Clemson to attend a meeting of the board of trustees.

Within a few days the Blue Ridge railway will begin selling tickets by way of Seneca to points on the Southern road north of Greenville for only ten-cents more than by way of Belton. More trains are operated on the main line than on the Columbia division and this will enable the patrons of these roads to make better connections and reach their destinations sooner with little additional expense.

The meeting of the railway extension committee of chamber of commerce, the directors and the nine young men securing subscriptions to the first mortgage bonds of the new railway, which was to have been held yesterday afternoon, was postponed. Messrs. B. B. Gossett, J. D. Hammett, Robert E. Ligon and others are in Atlanta attending a meeting of cotton mill men, and Mr. J. L. Murphy is out of the city. Owing to this it was deemed best to postpone the meeting.

French Repulsed.

Berlin, April 4.—French attempts to recapture positions taken by the Germans southwest of Douaumont have been repulsed, the war office announced. The Germans also have been victorious in the Caillotte Woods fighting.

Two Tundred Killed.

London, April 4.—Two hundred were killed or injured in a powder factory fire in Kent county. It was officially announced today.

"WHAT THEY THINK OF US IN HEAVEN" MADE A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT

Dr. White Says Death in America Spells More Oblivion Than Anywhere in World

Dr. John E. White's sermon at the First Baptist church Sunday night on "What They Think of Us in Heaven," was declared the most interesting of any he has yet preached on the subject of "Heaven." Despite threats of rain the church was well filled.

"Our American cemeteries mean too much of unfulfilled sorrow," Dr. White said. "Their dull white precincts are all too vague and dim. Death in America spells more oblivion than anywhere in the world. The Indians we found on this continent had a livelier spiritual experience with respect to the dead. It would add a needed corrective of our predominant materialism if in this country we cherished a 'Day of All the Dead.' Men and women on that day would stand by the graves of their loved ones, and then visit the homes of scattered members of the family to think about those whom they have lost. In one of his stories, Paul Bourget tells of a young girl returning with her father from the cemetery on the 'Day of All the Dead,' and speaking to her father sorrowfully of the man he desired her to marry, who was an unbeliever, she demands hopelessly of him, 'It is possible for her to have in him a true mate of life.' She says: 'But if one live not with his dead, how can family life be possible?' This I doubt not was in the thought of the Apostle when he commanded: 'Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers.'"

"Surely life would become vastly more beautiful and death more endurable if Christians would accept for its full value the guarantee: 'All things are yours, whether life or death.'"

Continuing his sermon, Dr. White said in part: "Would you not like to think that they with you form an unbroken family circle, though around your family altar the lights burn low, and some dear ones sit out of sight? How inspiring it would be to carry with you the blessed assurance that at midnight in the silence of the sleep time, when you set your fancies free, and at noon-day in the bustle of man's work, unseen hands which once you loved to bless you, and to those who have been the angles of your fireside God has now given charge concerning you? Well, you can do it if you believe the teaching of the New Testament.

"To the early Christians, it was a living faith. In the passage we have before us, the Apostle definitely surveys and calls by name many of the noble dead and asserts that they are constantly surveying, the earthly scene. He vividly portrays their holy espionage under the figure of the Grecian games at the Stadium, in which they are represented in inter-ester contemplation of the living runners of life's race. Who can tell how intensely the early Christians drew inspiration from their profound sense of heavenly comradeship? It did not occur to them that such a realization of their dead could diminish their absorbed devotion to Jesus Christ, the author and the finisher of their faith. They were with Him, and with Him they were looking this way."

"What Do You Believe?" "It is well in this matter to draw our thoughts to definite questions. Have we a real faith of immortality as an actual experience? What do you think in the candor of your soul about those who were so much of reality in your life, whose bodies you laid away to moulder in the earth? Let us come to the avowals without reserve. Do not tell me that you ceased to think of them at all. It is the cowardice of love, the infidelity of friendship, the desertion of spiritual duty, to refuse the issue of a definite answer to the question."

"I avow my own joy to answer it triumphantly. Every day of my life I have a cheering confidence that my dead are alive forevermore. Scarce but a week after I laid the body of my mother in the ground beside that of my father, I stood in that pleasant place and my soul mounted upon those graves and swept with glad exultation the array of their bright spirits. The earth under my feet held them not. When I came away they came with me. I greet them every day. I have never come into this pulpit unless I have just stretched my hands to hear them witness that I would seek to speak a good word for the Lord Jesus."

"A thousand times have I felt their response of holy love gushing through me in wave upon wave of tenderness and power. It is responsible to believe that the dead care for us less than we care for them. It is faithful for Christians to renounce a revelation so intentionally opened up for the happy heart is the word of God? I beseech you to think the thought of that revelation. By every step of progress in science and philosophy it is being vindicated. The sun of materialistic dogma is setting all over the world. The Christian who stands by the Apostles in this and in other matters is sure to be vindicated. Sir Oliver Lodge, the physicist, has just been declaring: 'In measured terms of science, the death of the body does not deprive any assurance of the soul's death.' He



THIS spring you'll witness a practical demonstration of the advantages our patrons enjoy as a result of our superior buying facilities. The stand we have taken on the price question will immeasurably strengthen our position among keen judges of value.

We consummated our purchases when the market was not bombarded with foreign orders, and are therefore enabled to price our garments at far less than the prevailing rate. For the same reason we can safely guarantee the fast color of all dyes used in our woolsens, and offer our patrons color selections which have since disappeared from the market.

You'll feel that we've successfully caught the spirit of the young idea when you see the special suits for young men. There are special patterns, models, colorings for the men of youthful figure, as some have said, they express in every line just the way young men feel about their clothes. They're priced to be super-values at \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25.

For men who demand dignity in every line of their clothes designing, Hart Schaffner & Marx have exceeded their exactions. Suits in serges and worsteds that are economy values at \$25. B-O-E clothes at \$10, \$15, \$20 that are long on clothes virtue. Size variations that insure correct fitting, models for all figures.

BOEHRNSTEIN & CO.
SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS
"The Store with a Conscience"

declared that the idea of the living dead was not fanciful. Help from them might be rejected, but help was available. They are moving toward us and we are moving toward them. Sometimes we may care thing to hear the sound of their pickaxes on the other side of the slender wall that separates us. The great French philosopher Bergson, from the standpoint of philosophy, has come to stand by the side of the great physicist. He declares that the final censors of human knowledge are not the physical faculties—that our instincts and intuitions are the essential arbiters of thought. The question then with you and with me is whether we will accept our intuitions as trustworthy. If the carrier-pigeon in its pathless, but unerring flight dares to trust its instinct; why may not we with all our intuitions reach out for a living fellowship with the departed? Our souls clamor for that sweet commerce. To believe in God who made sight for the eye and sound for the ear and solid earth for the feet is to believe that He has not denied love's yearning. It is a hermitage boldly to be seized. The Brooklyn Infidel at his brother's grave dared to avow it: 'In the light of death hope sees a star, and the listening love can hear the rustle of wings.' The poet Wordsworth met a little girl and asked her how many children there were in her family. She told him there were seven and explained that two at Conway dwelt, two had gone to sea, two in the churchyard lay, while she was at home with her mother. He tried to convince her that if two were dead there were only five of them, but all in vain.

"But they are dead; those two are dead! Their spirits are in heaven! 'Twas throwing words away; for still The little maid would have her will, And say, 'Nay, we are seven.'"

"When the Dead Come Back."

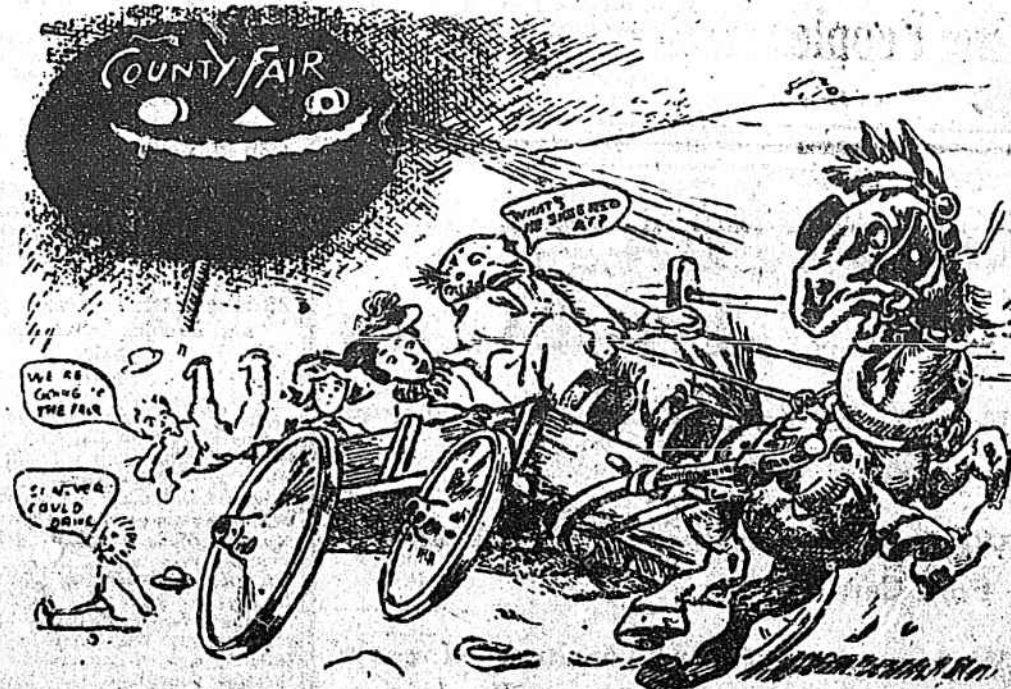
"There are some who shrink from the 'Communion of saints.' They do not enjoy the thought of such scrutiny. This is not unnatural. There are many people who would resent the eye of the living upon their lives. But the cloud of witnesses ask no man's leave. Their interest in us must needs require a heavenly criticism. Whatever we may think, the wrongs of earth are not cured by doubt. It is the saddest commentary upon many a man whether he know it or not, that he dares to shame the memory of his dead by his manner of life. Society at last must yield to a higher judgment than its own. This city is blind to its own soul when it passes other places without reckoning that they are saints in glory, of the tribe of Dan in torment. So many thousands of dead could tell us things that would startle every living citizen—things we need to know, but refuse to know. To resent the consciousness of unheavenly public and private conduct is an unrighteousness for which venge considerations of immortality is no excuse."

"What They Think of Us in Heaven." "But the dead do not come back to us in such bodily form. They come far more impressively. Their presence upon our lives is more silent and persuasive. They knock gently at the door of spirits and wherever we go they hover about us. Have you never felt the pulling of a gentle cord heavenward, or closed your eyes to see the spectral presence of a loved one near? Of, I pity you if you go lonely all the days, when but the turn of your heart, the yielding upward of your spirit, would bring a chorus of tender greetings from the unseen. Do you sigh for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still and into vagueness fling your bitter cry, like a faint infant crying in the night, and with no language but a cry? It is you who are deaf and dumb. You have buried your dead in their oblivion and shut

the door against their return to you. Will you hear the testimony of four great witnesses.

In effect, Dr. White concluded his sermon as follows: "To think of our dead and of what they think of us is one of the sweetest privileges of the Christian's faith. It is bound up with all our own hope and expectation of the future life. Our Lord Jesus Christ has brought life and immortality to light through the gospel that we may walk in that light, but it is not for us only to walk in. The doors of heaven are as open as the wound in the Saviour's side. The fellowship of the saints is not wholly denied the sinner who still lies in this earth under God's banner of redeeming grace. His loved ones call to him also. Nor should he be discouraged in contemplation of their heavenly purity. They too have passed along the road of flesh and thorns. The song they sing is the song of those who have come up through much tribulation—the song of Moses and the song of the Lamb. Grace only could have brought them safely through their incompleteness to their ternal perfecting. No man has kept the law save one. 'Christ is the end of the law of righteousness.' Life is too short, sin is too strong, for human effort to achieve the glory of the saints. Today is the day in which for once every man may lay hold upon the ladder of God. Today is God's day for the beginning of an endless life. Death will come soon, ah, too soon. God grant that it may not come before we have begun to live forever, before the abyss between us and our beloved has been bridged by a living faith."

Joy-Riding and Drinking. Atlanta, April 4.—Atlanta husband's have just accusing their wives of cruel treatment when they sue for divorce, because they have found it more effective to accuse them of joy-riding in the small hours and drinking cocktails at the clubs. It is a plea-winner with the juries.



For the first time in the history of the Anderson lodge of Elks, they are going to come before the public with a home talent musical comedy for the purpose of bringing out some of Anderson's real musical and dramatic talent and to replenish their charity fund.

In the United States there are about 14,000 Elks lodges with about 450,000 members. Within the past 10 years these lodges, it is shown by records have given to charity over \$5,000,000. The Anderson lodge has less than 100 members, but it has always given to charity very liberally—and have never before come before the public for any assistance.

In producing county fair they are asking no charity. Those who are taking part in the performance are having and will continue to have a good time out of it and those who purchase tickets will get their money's worth in seeing a good show. The committee in charge of the performance has not engaged the services of Miss Book to coach an entertainment without first investigating her ability. They have learned that she has had 17 years of experience and has had success everywhere. Her ability at coaching the local people was evident at her first rehearsal here and each and every one who have seen the rehearsals convinces the committee they are going to have the most successful performance ever given in Anderson.